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MONDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1911.

THE WOMEN WIN IN CALIFORNIA.

Woman suffrage has triumphed in California. "Praise God," as one of the most active of the workers telegraphed to Dr. Anna Shaw. This makes the sixth State that has declared for equal rights for the women. San Francisco gave a large majority against the constitutional amendment; but the country districts saved the day and saved the State to a larger and better and cleaner political life. The Chicago Tribune, which is not given to hysterics, except in campaign years, says that "the action of California will do more to help on the equal suffrage movement than that of any of the States which have preceded it." It is by far the most populous of the six suffrage States, and in the deliberate judgment of the men who voted to give the suffrage to the women, the best interests of the State will be served by this change in their political status. We have no fear that the women will fail to prove their fitness for the responsibility placed upon them by men of the State. Do their worst, and it would be better than the men have done with their chances. We shall expect better government in San Francisco; it could not be worse than the men have given that great city. The day of the Abner Doubleday who made San Francisco immortal for its infamies will end when the women of that city go to the polls, and the ward heelers will heel no more.

Great care should be taken now in defining the qualifications of voters. The mere fact that a woman is a woman should not entitle her to vote. The fact that she has been regarded by the men of the State as fit for citizenship is not enough. It should be required now that she shall establish her fitness to vote; but the qualifications required of her should also be required of the men. Simply because a man is a man, he should not be allowed to vote. Hundreds of thousands of them are not fit for the suffrage, and this would be a good time for the Californians to establish new and harder tests for all voters, so that in that State at least there shall be an educated citizenship, without which the welfare of no State can be secure.

SUNDAY AMONG THE BAPTISTS.

Yesterday morning the Second Baptist Church was fairly throbbing with religious fervor. It is so every Sunday morning. Seven hundred men, women and children were there in attendance upon the Sunday School exercises. After the devotional services in the main assembly room downstairs, the different classes went to their separate quarters and for the space of more than an hour teachers and pupils were engaged in the study of the lesson of the day or in special instruction upon some topic of religious moment.

In one room William Ellyson was teaching a class of sixty women; in another little bits of children were getting their first impressions of what the Christian family is and how happy the children should be that the kingdom of heaven is of such as they; in another room children of a little larger growth, sitting about their own round tables, heard from their teachers the story of how noble it is to be good; in another room Douglas Freeman was expounding one of the most beautiful and comforting of the Psalms of David to an attentive class of young men, and in the main audience room upstairs, Dr. John Calvin Metcalf, of Richmond College, was speaking to a class of one hundred and twenty-nine full grown men about the return of the Israelites from the Babylonian Captivity—a most instructive and appealing address upon the verity of the religious life, the human necessity of the Church, the divine command for its establishment, and its influence upon the life of the people. In each of the rooms where the classes met there were maps of Palestine and diagrams to illustrate the studies of the pupils, all the modern equipment, as perfect as the equipment of the best day schools, for sound teaching and broader thinking upon the most essential of all the studies that can engage the mind of man. After the classes were dismissed there was a gathering together of all the tribes in the main assembly room downstairs, where, under the direction of Superintendent Crump, with songs of praise and fervent prayers, this particular work of the day was concluded.

It was a most impressive sight. Things have changed wonderfully in Sunday School work since the long ago. Bible study has now been reduced to a science. It is a good deal more now than recitations in the catechism, and the best Sunday School scholar is not the boy or girl or man or woman who is letter perfect in the

answers to the questions in the book, but the scholar who knows most about the history, the life, the thought, the purpose of the men who first taught the world that there is another and eternal existence beyond; that this is but the outer court to the heavenly country upon which the hopes of humanity must be fixed.

THE SOFT PEDAL IN NEW YORK.

Colonel R. M. Johnston, the owner of the Houston Post and member of the Democratic National Committee from Texas, has been on a visit to New York City. He stopped in Washington on his way back to the land of mesquite and onions, and is reported to have said to a newspaper man:

"From my personal observations, and I am just from New York, Harmon is most likely to get the Democratic nomination. Wilson appears to be taking up all the facts that are out. I am convinced that Harmon will not support Champ Clark. In spite of my lines and indications to the contrary, Harmon wants the nomination himself, and William J. Bryan wants the nomination himself."

This is interesting if not conclusive; but we would say that important as New York will be to the Democratic party in the election, New York is hardly the place we should visit for the purpose of studying the probable course of American politics. Harmon has not been saying a great deal, but he can carry his own State against any candidate the Republicans could nominate, which would count forty-six votes in the contest, counting both ways, and no other Democrat who has been talked about for President could do anything like that. Harmon is conservative, but at the same time progressive enough to suit the demands of reason. We agree with the Chattanooga Times that the attitude of New York "should be persuasive rather than compelling."

A GREAT CHANCE FOR RICHMOND.

"It seems to us that this is a fine time to push the Park-to-Park Boulevard. The Kline Motor Car Company will build a large factory opposite the Fair Grounds, and why not let the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac build a wider and less dangerous bridge over its track to take the place of the now narrow and dangerous one on Hermitage Road? Remember that the right of way is already owned by the county and city, and let's have a beautiful Park-to-Park Boulevard paralleling the Fair Grounds. Let us work up sentiment enough to get the Boulevard built. The city owns the Park and the city owns the Fair Grounds. The Boulevard would pass the Soldiers' Home and the Hill Monument, and would be the widest length of road in the South. It would be great to have it. It would be the best advertisement the city could have and let's get together and have it built."

ANOTHER BRYAN MISTAKE.

"Mr. Bryan has been very much annoyed by reports sent out from time to time in regard to his winter home on the Rio Grande. First he was called upon to deny the rumor that he intended to move to Texas. Now he is accused of deriving a large temptation from the land and of contemplating expensive improvements. The facts are that he does not cultivate any land there himself. His land is rented, part for cash and part on the shares. Returns for the first year are not yet in. He is testing the land to see what it will produce, and will build a modest winter home there three or four years hence if experiments prove satisfactory."

So says the Commonwealth in its last number. But why did Mr. Bryan buy a farm or anything else in Texas? Why didn't he come to Virginia or go to North Carolina? Of course, he might naturally have expected to be annoyed if he went to Texas, and, of course, he ought not to have taken up land for experimental purposes on the Rio Grande when he could have found a plenty of land on the Rio James or the Rio Catawba that has already proved its fitness for growing any sort of crop he might wish to raise except a crop of Cain. We are glad that he is testing the land on the Rio Grande before wasting any money in building a modest winter home down there. What he ought to do is to go north for suckers and when he catches one to get out as easily as he got in.

A WEST VIRGINIA VIEW.

What is the attitude of West Virginia toward the settlement of the Virginia Debt? Lately the Democratic press has been making an effort in West Virginia to ascertain the policy of the Glasscock administration in this matter. This attempt has met with little success, but some of the Republican organs have taken the position that West Virginia "should do nothing which might be construed into an admission that we owe some part of the ante-bellum debt of the Mother State."

paper goes on to say that "the best thing this State (West Virginia) can do is to fight shy of the whole business." This course is not approved by the Wheeling Register, which says: "If these organs are the mouthpieces of the administration, it seems that our policy is to bid defiance to the Supreme Court and to tell Virginia to go ahead and 'do her darndest.' That may be all right if we can get away with it and avoid payment, but can we? Isn't it a fact that it is just that disposition which has placed us where we are to-day? Isn't it true that we could have effected a settlement with Virginia for a sum infinitesimal in comparison with the amount we will probably be called upon to pay? Isn't it true that our \$150,000 defense has not won a single point for us? Are we going to improve our standing with the highest judicial tribunal in the land by ignoring its suggestions? In short, is there any possibility that we will pay less when we ultimately do pay, if we pursue our present policy of defiance to the court and defiance of Virginia?"

"The Register is so far from convinced that West Virginia is under any moral obligation to pay a single cent of the debt of Virginia, that it would gladly support any plan to relieve the people of the heavy burden of taxation which a Supreme Court judgment in accordance with the opinion that body has rendered would impose upon them; but it confesses to a feeling which is more than a suspicion that if we follow the course mapped out by administration newspapers we will finally have to choose between paying the full amount the certificate holders now demand, and repudiation of the debt."

THE RICHMOND RIDDLE.

In answer to our question, "What is the most interesting place in Richmond?" the Virginian-Pilot ventures some serious and some jocose observations.

Seriously speaking, our Norfolk contemporary chooses Hollywood Cemetery and the Confederate Museum, but is "not sure that a majority of Richmonders agree with this choice." Our contemporary thinks that few of our citizens go to the cemetery unless they have to, which is rebutted by the fact that hundreds pass through it on week days and as many on Sundays, the only time that the citizens of Richmond, who have work to do, can visit it. The Virginian-Pilot further observes that it has never met at the Confederate Museum any but pilgrims from other States. While many Virginians and Richmonders visit it, doubtless there are very many people who ought to visit it who do not. The Capitol, besides the Library, "rich in literary treasures, is replete with historic relics," but is visited by few, says our contemporary, adding that the grounds are more popular, and saying that the benches there rather than the noble statuary attract, which we think wrong. Those who sit on the benches cannot help gazing on the memorials of a great past and meditating upon its lessons.

"Where do the people of Richmond most resort in their leisure moments? We pause for a reply from the Delphic oracle itself." Not that we would assume the oracular role, but that we would say that our citizens most resort in their leisure moments to the best resort of all—home. It is there that our people grow in culture and in knowledge, improving each vacant hour, and now and then reflecting upon the fearful corruption which has seized other cities and throttled their progress.

A MAN'S BEST WORK AFTER 65.

Dr. Guy Potter Benton, lately inaugurated president of the University of Vermont, lately said that a man could do his best work after he was sixty-five years old. Many men prominent in American life who have passed this age have been interviewed on the subject, and in general they agree with the Vermont scholar. John Bigelow is active mentally and physically at 62. James Burr Angell, president emeritus of the University of Michigan, is 62, and, like Mr. Bigelow, has lately made a trip to Europe. Senator Chauncey Depew is 77. These are some who support the contention of Dr. Benton.

The legal profession of this nation finds in the United States Supreme Court some examples of old men who are mentally vigorous. Of the nine judges of that Court as lately constituted, four were past 65. Chief Justice White will be 66 in November; Justice Harlan was 75; Justice Holmes is 70; Justice McKenna is 68, and Justice Lurton is 67. Justice Hughes, the youngest member, is 49.

A JUST JUDGE.

Judges perform their duties, die, and in a majority of cases, are remembered by but the few. Here and there loom up judges whose memory is un fading, whose good works are recalled. Such an one was the late Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Colorado, to whom the Denver News pays this remarkable tribute: "Chief Justice Robert W. Steele died one year ago today. Death to the unworthy is extinction, but for those of splendid lives there is an immortality of remembrance as well as of fame. As long as mountains point to the heights—at times for one who stood so strong and high—Judge Steele will live in the hearts of the plain people that he loved and by whom he was loved. There is a greatness of the mind, and there is a greatness of the heart, and more glorious and eternal than these is the greatness that proceeds from the passion for justice, the tenderness of fraternity

and infinite comprehension of human rights and human needs. No less than Abraham Lincoln, Robert W. Steele was the perfect Democrat, and no less than Lincoln he had the ever-present courage which God so providently stores in the souls of those who strive for humanity. He entered his judicial career as a minority of one—he ended it as a majority of one. Against every pitfall and persuasion, he stood firm and true to the people and true to the Creator who intended equality of justice and opportunity. May his memory ever remain as a standard and an inspiration."

It is good to read this in these days when one hears so much about the misfeasance of judges and the need of their recall. Yet there were doubtless times in the career of this man when he might have been unseated had the recall obtained.

WATERMELON SEED INDUSTRY.

The following extract from a Kansas City dispatch to the Philadelphia Press should be of general interest: "While Kansas Cityans are paying 40 cents apiece for watermelons, the people of Liberal, Kan., are crushing and throwing away millions of luscious ripe watermelons."

John L. Boles owns a farm seven miles from Liberal. He has been growing watermelons for the seeds since 1889, and has become wealthy. When he began, in 1889, no machinery for extracting the seeds had been invented. In those days he used to cut each melon in half, scrape the pulp into a barrel, let it ferment a few days, and then ball out the seeds and wash and dry them.

Now there is a watermelon threshing machine that chews up thousands of watermelons a day. It consists of two large drums studded with spikes like the drum of a threshing machine. The two drums roll toward each other and are one and one-half inches apart. The ripe watermelons are fed into the space between the drums, which revolve slowly. This crushes them, and the seeds are blown into a hollow drum and fall into a bin. When dry they are put in sacks, each weighing sixty to ninety pounds. The melon seeds go to seed dealers of the East, who pay 12 1/2 cents a pound for them. An acre of watermelons will produce from 150 to 200 pounds of seed.

Mr. Boles shipped 40,000 pounds of watermelon seed from Liberal in one year. He has 300 acres in watermelons this year.

The principal kinds grown around Liberal are the 'Kieckhefer's Sweet,' a big green melon with thin rind; Georgia Rattlesnakes, a big striped melon. Some muskmelons are raised near Liberal for the seed, but the jack rabbits nibble the vines and make it difficult to raise them.

The original watermelon seed man near Liberal, he had sold melon seed in the East, and when he came to Southwest Kansas and saw its sandy soil, with a dry, sunny climate, he tried it there, and succeeded.

This seems to be a most profitable industry, and the story may prove of suggestive value in Virginia.

One of the most eminent of the Baptist ministers in Richmond, and a man who does not pay idle compliments, said on Saturday, after a visit to the State Fair: "It is the cleanest and best show I have ever seen, and a great credit to those who are responsible for its most excellent organization and management."

One of the funniest things that has been said in Richmond lately was overheard the other day in West Franklin Street. Two colored women were talking. One of them said: "I wouldn't go to North Carolina." "Why wouldn't you go to North Carolina?" asked the other; and this surprising answer came to the question: "I wouldn't go to North Carolina because North Carolina is so close to South Carolina."

"Bathhouse John" Coughlin, who made the first ward of Chicago famous, was lured into the Chicago Art Institute the other day, and he made some interesting recommendations as to what he saw. "They better take that lady over there without the arms to the emergency hospital quick," he suggested. He also advised some clothing for the woman in "The Bath," and the Venus de Medici. "Has the place never been pinched?" asked Bathhouse John.

Commenting on the statement of the New Orleans Item that Harmon is "too old," Wilson "too new" and Champ Clark is just right for the Democratic Presidential nomination, the Greensboro Record remarks: "And yet it may be that neither of the three mentioned will be nominated, though it is a safe bet that one of them may land the plum. One thing can be said about it—the country will be safe with either." Not "either," contemporary; but with "any." Think of what we have had in the White House at times since this Government was founded, and there is really not much danger whichever of the three distinguished statesmen named shall be chosen. What we ought to do is to watch with greater care the men who are sent to the House and Senate.

advantages of West Point and its hinterland. It is reported that as a result of this fine advertisement many home-seekers will seek the up-to-date little city on the York. The News is a mighty good paper, by the way, and has improved very much in the last few months.

It must be admitted that, with some limitations, the Virginian-Pilot is right in saying that in Tidewater and the Southside the art of cooking fried chicken has reached its highest and most artistic development. However, the fried chicken which is to be obtained at Massies Mill is the superior delicacy, the fowl having roamed among fields of waving mint and been nurtured upon the best apples in the land. What is better than a Massies Mill fried chicken apple-iced at night and served with fried apples at breakfast, au jus brun?

That was a glorious victory Virginia won over North Carolina Saturday when the V. M. I. eleven conquered the A. & M. College of North Carolina. The Tarheels were big and heavy, but the determined grit and gameness of the Virginians prevailed, and the brilliant headwork of a Richmond quarterback turned the trick. The North Carolinians have been first at Bethel, first at Gettysburg and last at Appomattox, but not first at Lexington last Saturday.

Old Joe Cannon made a speech at a home-coming celebration in Newman, Illinois, Friday night—though why anybody should care to go back to that place we cannot imagine—in which he denounced the recall, and Sam Gompers. Of the latter, he said: "Just hang a pair of his old breeches over a baluster in the House or even the Senate, and you would be surprised at the number of lawmakers running for the cloak-rooms or else voting as Gompers desires." Of the recall, Mr. Cannon said: "You would have even more cowards in public life than you have now." But the former Speaker did not explain that both the recall and Gompers are the natural progeny of the miserable old party which Mr. Cannon stands.

"All the girls are ready for more Boosters," says a charming little thingy writing to a handsome middle-aged man who was one of the special attractions of the Richmond party on their ever famous visit to High Point, which shows that the expedition was not altogether in vain. Don't you hear the wedding bells in the air?

The Bathing Trust must dissolve. The United States Circuit Court in Baltimore, has spoken. But there is nothing we can imagine that would be of really less interest to the people of Savannah. Cheaper bath tubs without good water will not make much difference in the habits of the folks who live on the banks of the tawny Savannah.

Voice of the People

A President for Washington and Lee. To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Your editorial of October 10, entitled "The Colonel Wouldn't Do," called forth by a suggestion from Mr. Griffith Maudslayi that Mr. Roosevelt would be a suitable president for Washington and Lee University to succeed Dr. George H. Denny, resigned. I agree with you that Mr. Roosevelt is not the man to head this institution, although he would probably secure a larger endowment than the institution at present has. What I want to suggest is that we should attract many students as well. What is needed in the office of President of Washington and Lee is a man of high character, of broad vision, of the best executive talents, of wide acquaintance, a 'mixer,' a gentleman, a scholar, a man in full sympathy with the history and the traditions of the institution, a man who could make men of large means feel that it is a privilege to give for the support and development of this great seat of pure learning."

I suppose that the board of trustees of the institution will come shortly for the purpose of electing a successor to President Denny. They should select a man and choose an able man, a Southerner if possible, a worthy successor of Robert E. Lee, G. W. Custis Lee, William Lyne Wilson and George H. Denny.

Washington and Lee has an enviable reputation among the universities of the country in having interwoven in its history the names of the nation's two greatest sons. With its glorious past and a progressive yet scholarly man at the head, the future of the university is assured. The students will come from far and near; the endowment will increase, and the larger university will fill a larger mission in the South and the country. GEORGE CARRINGTON MOSELEY, Richmond, October 13.

"Mountain Top," Overlooking Rock Fish Gap. "Here," said the Master-Builders, "where we stand, are the foundations; and on every hand. Securely hidden from the curious eye, Wreath and thing underneath the thin, Hygeia's priests have celebrated here Her secret rites, that undented and unbroken. The Towers of Arago shall lightly rise Ivory and pearl against the sapphire skies. All round about their bases there will run Fair galleries that a Tunisian Sun Might glid with glory, but our Mountain Top shall stand tall and true. Will fill with mystery; and when the noon Dreams into night and the long Of marble columns, you will hear the call Of mockingbird, not alien nightingale. And think it all the sweeter."

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Daily Queries and Answers

Miss Johnston's Birthplace.
What state where Miss Mary Johnston, the Richmond writer, was born?
Buckhannon, Va.

Confederate Stamps.
I have twenty-five Confederate postage stamps. Jeff Davis 10c, and also a cent. I wish you would let me know their value, and how much they are of any value, and how much.

OLD VET.
We do not answer queries as to the value of stamps. Send us self-addressed postal for name of dealer in old stamps.

Hawaii.
How should Hawaii be pronounced?
SCHOOL BOY.
As it is written ha-wi-e, with the sound of a as in arm, that of i as in ice and that of e as in eve.

Electricity.
Name all the uses to which electricity can be put.
ELECTRICIAN.
There are so many uses to which electricity is applied and to which it

BITTER QUARREL AT LAST COMES TO END

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.
THOUSANDS of Macdonalds making their home on this side of the Atlantic will be deeply interested to learn that the bitter quarrel, which dates from the year 1400, regarding the chieftainship of their historic clan, has at length, after all these 500 years, been satisfactorily settled. The heavy war was closed on three candidates for the chieftainship, one showing an equally unbroken line of pedigree, namely, the Macdonald of Clanranald, Macdonald of Seat, and Macdonald of Glenagarry. It has been found impossible to settle the dispute by the election of one of the three as chieftain, because to do so would have necessitated the obtaining of the votes of the entire clan, which is scattered far and wide over the civilized and uncivilized world. So Macdonald of Glenagarry has agreed with Macdonald of Clanranald, with the concurrence of Macdonald of Seat, that the clan is to have three heads, like the giant that Jack killed. If any two of the heads should happen to meet, or even the three, and the question of precedence arises, a settlement is to be effected by drawing of a coin; a method which may be commended to the clan as the most equitable way of disposing of the troublesome disputes on the subject of precedence that are constantly cropping up and being referred to him for decision at Washington.

Many will fail to recognize under the name of "Princess Joseph Lubomirski" whose death has just taken place at the Chateau de la Grave, in the Department of the Gironde, the widow of that Duc Decazes, who for a number of years was Minister of Foreign Affairs in France, during all of which time, as also during his term of office as post of French ambassador in London, she did the honors for him in a particularly gracious and brilliant manner. She was a Viennese by birth, daughter of old General von Loebl, inherited from her mother, the Countess of Decazes, who was one of the shrewdest political intrigantes of Europe, considerable intuition and tact, in everything relating to diplomacy and statecraft. Her only sister is the wife of that Marquis de Beauvoir, who spent a considerable time in London, especially in New York, in connection with certain mining concessions granted to him by the Czar, and who was confidential secretary and grand master of the household of the late Comte de Paris, up to the time of the latter's death.

The princess leaves two children, both by her first marriage, namely, a daughter, married to the Count de Sardelys, and her only son, the present Duc Decazes, widower of Isabella Singer, who was one of the daughters and granddaughters of the Duc Decazes. Why the Duchesse Decazes, who besides being Duchess of Decazes in France, was also Duchess of Gluckberg, in the peerage of Denmark, as well as widow of a statesman of international renown, should have wished to marry Joseph Lubomirski, a sixty-second year, can only be explained on the ground that, in spite of the prince's enormous girth and his varicose-veined leg, which had to be amputated a short time after the marriage, he was quite as witty and as amusing as Herold, the Emperor's valet, or a "Furst," or prince, of the Holy Roman or old German Empire, a dignity dating from the end of the seventeenth century, and which possessed a great value to a native Austrian like herself. Moreover, Lubomirski had inherited great wealth from his father, his first wife, whereas the Duchesse Decazes had been left in very straitened circumstances by her first husband.

Lubomirski was so fat, that he used to be known in Paris, even in his youth, as the "Boule de Suif," or the "Ball of Fat," and he was a favorite at the court of the Tuileries, his nickname of "Boule de Suif," (Bowl of Suet), under which he won much distinction by the invention of a new figure, known as the "Pas de Corot," in the dance which was then the feature at the Jardin Mabille, as it was subsequently at the Moulin de la Gauche. The prince in 1877, having completely exhausted two large fortunes which he had inherited from his Russian-Polish relatives, and finding himself in financial difficulties, married the enormously wealthy widow of M. Boyer, who had amassed great riches by the manufacture of a so-called "Eau de Cologne." A story used to be current to the effect that the prince on the morning of his wedding day, was delayed in getting to church by a Hussier effecting an entrance to his room before he had risen from his bed and seized upon the evening dress suit which was about to be worn for the marriage ceremony. The prince was in despair. But at last he was rescued from his predicament by the concierge or janitor of his house, who advanced the money necessary to release his clothes, thus enabling him to reach the church

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